PEOPLE CALL ME WOLVERINE.
I'M THE BEST THERE IS AT WHAT I DO, AND WHAT I DO BEST... IS THIS.

THE CRUSADER AND HIS FLUNKIES--
--A BUNCH OF SUNDAY SCHOOL REJECTS--
--DECIDED TO HIJACK A FEDERAL TREASURY C-130, USE THE CASH TO FINANCE THE SIMULTANEOUS BOMBINGS OF HERO HQ'S.
PRETTY GOOD PLAN.
'CEPT IT HIT A BIT OF A SNAG.
AND THE SNAG HITS BACK.

CRASH IT! CRASH THIS VESSEL INTO THE HEATHENS BELOW!
"BEHOLD, MINE ANGER AND MY FURY SHALL BE POURED OUT UPON THIS PLACE.
"UPON MAN AND UPON BEAST AND UPON THE TREES OF THE FIELD.
"AND UPON THE GROUND; AND IT SHALL BURN, AND SHALL NOT BE QUENCHED."
AT SOME POINT, I REALLY GOTTA READ SOME OF THIS RELIGIOUS STUFF.
FIND OUT HOW BOOKS WRITTEN THOUSANDS'A YEARS AGO HAVE SOMETHIN' TO SAY ABOUT CRASHING PLANES.
NOT SO FAST, BUB.
LEMME GIVE YOU A HAND WITH THAT.
HANG ON.
THIS'LL HURT YOU A WHOLE LOT WORSE THAN IT WILL ME.
THE YOKE FIGHTS ME LIKE A SPOILED TODDLER.
MAYBE JUST ENOUGH TO KEEP ME FROM LANDING IN THAT CORNFIELD DOWN THERE.
WELL, NOT "LAND" EXACTLY, DIDN'T EXACTLY LEARN THAT IN THE ARMY.
YOUR LUCKY DAY, ARTIE.
YOU GET TO MEET YOUR PRECIOUS, FRIGGIN' MAKER.
THIS IS GONNA BE A DAMN SHAME.
I LOVE CORN.
BAAAROOOOM

STAMFORD, CONNECTICUT.
NOBODY TALKS.
NOT FOR A GOOD THREE HOURS OR SO.
IT'S ALL MOST CAN DO TO KEEP THEIR LUNCH DOWN.
RACHEL DOESN'T QUITE MANAGE.
WHEN THE TALKING STARTS...
I HEAR THEY'VE GOT A LEAD ON NITRO. WORD IS HE SNEAKED OUT OF TOWN IN THE BACK OF A PICKUP TRUCK.
...THE FIRST WORDS SPOKEN ARE ABOUT PUNISHMENT.
BUT WHO ULTIMATELY GETS PUNISHED, WHO GETS BLAMED...
...WHO GETS MADE THE SCAPEGOAT.
...THAT'S GONNA CHANGE WITH TIME.
WE VOLUNTEER TO HELP WITH A FEDERAL EMERGENCY AND YOU'RE STILL FOLLOWING US AROUND?
ONLY DOING OUR JOBS, WOLVERINE.
AND NOT MUCH TIME AT THAT.

PORT WASHINGTON, NEW YORK.
LILY HAS SOCCER PRACTICE THURSDAY.
NO. PIANO LESSON. THEN SHE HAS TO DO HER HOMEWORK, THEN SHE HAS HER MATH TUTOR.
WHO CARES IF IT'S THE THIRD GRADE?
BEEP!
CAROL, COULD YOU HANG ON A MINUTE--
--JUST A MINUTE. THERE'S A CALL ON THE OTHER-- THANKS.
HELLO?
IS THIS CONFIRMED?
CONFIRMED BY WHO?
I SEE.
PAUL.
PAUL.
WHAT'S UP, HONEY?
THAT WAS THE OPERATIONS DIRECTORATE.
WE HAVE TO GET ON A PLANE.

NEW YORK CITY, NEW YORK.
DAY'S PASS.
NO SIGN OF NITRO. I'M STARTING TO FEEL LIKE NOBODY'S LOOKING.
MORE INTERESTED IN DEBATING.
SUPER-HUMAN REGISTRATION ACT.
SMOKE'S RISING.
(LOGAN-SAN?)
KONICHIWAH, ISHIGURO-SAN.
(THE UNAGI, DELICIOUS AS ALWAYS.)
(LOGAN-SAN...I'D WISH FOR ANYTHING BUT TO ASK THIS OF YOU...)
(ANYTHING YOU NEED.)
(IT'S JUST... THIS IS MOST UNCOMFORTABLE...)
(BUT THE CUSTOMERS... UNFORTUNATELY, HEROES ARE...OUT OF FAVOR, GIVEN RECENT EVENTS.)
I BARELY HEAR A WORD HE SAYS AFTER THAT.
NOT THAT I NEED TO.
THEIR FACES SAY IT ALL.
ISHIGURO DOESN'T EVEN HAVE TO ASK ME TO GO OUT THE BACKDOOR.

MORE ADMIRERS OUT THERE.
YOU SURE YOU GUYS WANNA DO THIS?
I KNOW YOU *THINK* YOU DO, WHAT WITH ALL THAT SAKE YOU MUST BE LOADED ON.
I MEAN, YOU'VE GOTTA BE PRETTY LIQUORED UP TO THINK YOU CAN THROW DOWN WITH--
'YOUR KIND'S NOT WELCOME HERE ANYMORE, *GAIJIN*.'
HOPE HE DOESN'T MEAN CANADIANS.
LIKE I HOPE ISHIGURO'S NOT INVOLVED IN THIS.
--A FORMER SOLDIER IN THE CANADIAN ARMY--
--FORMER SECRET AGENT--
--FORMER S.H.I.E.L.D. AGENT--
--CURRENT X-MAN AND AVENGER.

6:36 P.M. THE BAXTER BUILDING.
I CAN'T BELIEVE I'M HEARING THIS...
...THE MASKS ARE A TRADITION. WE CAN'T JUST LET THEM STRIP AWAY OUR RIGHTS.
ARE YOU KIDDING? WE'RE LUCKY PEOPLE HAVE TOLERATED THIS FOR AS LONG AS THEY HAVE, SAM. WHY *SHOULD* WE BE ALLOWED TO HIDE BEHIND THESE THINGS?
BECAUSE THE WORLD AIN'T SO *NICE* OUTSIDE YOUR IVORY TOWER, BUB.
TELL ME ABOUT IT, STUMPY. YOU THINK JOHNNY WOULD HAVE ENDED UP IN A HOSPITAL LAST NIGHT IF MORONS LIKE YOU WASN'T OUT THERE GIVIN' US A *BAD NAME*?
"I DON'T KNOW."

HEY, "STUMPY."
I COULD TELL.
NOT IN THE MOOD, CAGE.
WHAT'D YOU MEAN BY THAT, BACK IN THERE? ABOUT THE WORLD NOT BEIN' AS NICE AS WE THINK?
I MEAN THE WORLD'S GOT PROBLEMS AN' GIVING OUT DRIVERS' LICENSES AIN'T GONNA FIX 'EM.
YEAH. EXCEPT I'M NOT SO SURE I SEE THE HARM.
LIKE YOU SAID, WE'RE ALREADY REGISTERING TO DRIVE AROUND. WHAT'S THE DIFFERENCE IF SOME OF US *FLY*?
'CAUSE THERE'S REGISTRATION AND THERE'S ***REGISTRATION.***
FEW YEARS BACK, FEW DECADES ACTUALLY, I HAD SOME FRIENDS BACK IN GERMANY.
"HAD."
REGISTRATION DIDN'T WORK OUT TOO WELL FOR *THEM.*
I THINK THERE'S A DIFFERENCE BETWEEN OUR GOVERNMENT AND THE NAZIS.
RIGHT ABOUT THAT. *OUR* GOVERNMENT SHOULD KNOW BETTER.

WESTCHESTER, NEW YORK.
GIMME ONE REASON WHY NOT.
I'LL GIVE YOU TWO: IT'S NOT OUR FIGHT AND EVEN IF IT WERE, YOU CAN'T TAKE NITRO DOWN YOURSELF.
WATCH ME. AND IF THIS ISN'T OUR FIGHT, WANNA TELL ME WHOSE IT IS?
LOGAN, STAMFORD COULD END UP MAKING THINGS EVEN WORSE FOR MUTANTS.
I DON'T WANNA SHOCK YOU OR ANYTHING, DARLIN', BUT MUTANTS ARE SUPER-HUMAN.
WHAT EMMA MEANS IS, WE-- MUTANTS-- COULD VERY EASILY END UP TAKING ALL OF THE BLAME.
ALL THE MORE REASON FOR A MUTANT TO PUT THIS NITRO UNDER A NEW CATEGORY.
LOGAN--
Y'KNOW, I CAN'T TELL IF YOU'RE AGREEING WITH HER 'CAUSE YOU AGREE WITH HER OR 'CAUSE YOU SLEEP WITH HER.
THAT'S WAY OUTTA LINE, MISTER.
WELL, YOU SHOULD BE USED TO THAT FROM ME BY NOW.
WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

STAMFORD, CONNECTICUT.
THE LEVEL-9 CONTAINMENT FORCE FIELD S.H.I.E.L.D. SET UP'S DONE A PRETTY GOOD JOB OF PRESERVING THE SCENE.
PLENTY OF OLD SCENTS.
AND YOUNG ONES.
TRAMPLED OVER BY RESCUERS AND RECOVERY WORKERS AND BUREAUCRATS. BUT THEY'RE STILL THERE.
I CONCENTRATE.
FOCUS.
BREATHE.
DRAW 'EM OUT.
BEFORE COMING HERE, I VISITED NITRO'S FORMER CELL AT THE RAFT, A HYPER-MAXIMUM SECURITY PRISON.
UNTIL BREAKING OUT A COUPLE'A MONTHS AGO, HE SPENT YEARS IN THAT ROOM.
HOLDS HIS SCENT PRETTY WELL.
PICKUP TRUCK'S GOT A PARTICULAR SCENT, TOO. GAS, MOTOR OIL, ENGINE COOLANT.
PLUS IT LEAVES TREADS.

THE FBI'S GOT DOGS THAT CAN TRACK SOMEONE IN A MOVING CAR.
THOSE DOGS GOT NOTHING ON ME.
I GOT THE SCENT.
I GOT THE TRAIL.
S'FUNNY.
I BEEN AN AVENGER FOR A COUPLE'A MONTHS NOW.
AND I FINALLY GOT SOMETHING TO AVENGE.
TO BE CONTINUED